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Daily per annum, (in advance,) -The semi-weekly perannum, For six menths, Weekly,

Postmasters throughout the Union are requested to act as our agents. Those who may particularly exert themselves in extending the circulation of this paper, will not only be allowed a liberal commission on sums remitted, but receive our warmest thanks.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 23 THE GREAT NATIONAL MEASURE

The Missouri Reporter, received by the last mail, states that Mr. Benton has "declared in public that he will not advocate the immediate annexation of Texas, even if he should be instructed to that effect." We trust there will be found some mistake in this statement, or at least that some qualification of the declaration was made at the time, which was not communicated to the editor; and we notice the assertion not to censure the author of the declaration, but to express were openly concocted for carrying the resolutions was belong to the statement of the declaration, was proclaimed in hundreds of resolutions. Measures were openly concocted for carrying the resolutions were openly concocted for carrying the resolutions The Missouri Reporter, received by the last

Senate Chamber last spring, and which has given rise to much speculation, and to no little animadversion, it is hoped by a large mass of the Democracy, will be fully explained by Mr. Benton. We allude to the "bond of Union" sealed by the Senator from Missouri with John Quincy Adams. The explanation sought for. is whether he pledged himself to unite with the Massachusetts member in implacable hostility to the purposes of the negotiators of the Treaty of Annexation; and whether he enlisted as a vindicator of the motives and action of Mr. Adams, against the charge of Mr. Brown of Tennessee, and of Gen. Jackson, founded upon information derived from Mr. Erving, once our Minister at the Court of Madrid, that, after a treaty negotiated by Mr. E. had been consummated, placing all of the territory of Texas within our Southern boundary, he (Mr. Adams) being Secretary of State, under Mr. Monroe, thrust the treaty aside and negotiated one himself, fixing the boundary at the Sabine, and giving away, or refusing to have the territory of Texas? An explanation on this point is unanimously desired by the advocates of immediate annexation; and the more vehemently, because Mr. Benton has appended a note to one of the recent speeches, acknowledging that he did Mr. Adams great injustice in one of his editorials, wherein he "imprecated a curse" on him for having given away this territory at the time, and under the circumstances mentioned above.

Understanding that Mr. Benton has arrived in this city, or is expected to arrive in a day or waxed a little stronger, but while still in its filled the important post of Indian Agent. He was two, we will embrace this occasion to draw his youth, like a young Hercules, it demolished the famous in his youth, among the prairie and mounattention to another matter, not in a captious Whig party, and placed one of its sincere advorespectful interrogatory, at the request of a Democrat in Tennessee, to elicit information .-Our friend in Tennessee has sent us a number of the Jonesboro' Whig, dated October the 9th, containing what purports to be a speech deliver- of maturity, it would be well for politicians, beed by Mr. B. in Boonville, Missouri, on the 18th fore opposing it, to consider its importance to of September last, and written out for publica- the country, "geographically, commercially, tion by himself. Our correspondent has mark- and politically;" the will of the People, just ed sundry passages, which he desires us to expressed at the polis; and, finally, in what copy, and to inquire if they were really uttered by the orator. We comply with the request, terity. knowing that if the extracts be not genuine, we will deserve the thanks of Mr. Benton for thus affording him an opportunity of denying their

all were anxious to hear him speak, namely, the An nexistion of Fexas.' Much of the first part of his speech was taken up in establishing the positions which he had maintained upon the negociation of the ern members of Mr. Monroe's Cabinet. He read President, the Secretary of State, and all the the bill introduced by him at the last session of Congress, giving authority to the President to open negogress, giving authority to the Fresident to open nego-tiations with Mexico and Texas, and proceeded to explain and defend it. Let those who want Texas the evil designs imputed to them by their cirwith the Union, he said, 'go for the bill; let those who want Texas without the Union adhere to the

"Disunion was a primary object of the treaty, an intrigue for the Presidency was its secondary object; specula ion and stock-jobbing were auxiliary objects; and the four objects together brought it for ward at the time and in the manner in which it came forward, just forty days before the Baltimore Con-Presidential election, and to make dissection, discord, and mischief between the North and the South -Mr. B. said he meant this for the prime movers and negotiators of the treaty, and not for those who suprted the treaty without participating in the views the makers. He had in various speeches exposed the disunion scheme and the intrigue for the Presi dency; he had not shown the part which the land speculating and stock jobbing acted in concecting the treaty and pressing its ratification. He had not was a buzzard roost! the Presidential mansion and Department of State were buzzard roosts! defiled and polluted by the foul and voracious shape of fand-speculators and stock jobbers, who saw their prey in the treaty, and spared no effort to ty and its friends—to assail its opponents—to abuse the Senators, who were Senators who were against it-to villify them and lie upon them in speech and in writi g-and to establish a committee, still sitting in Washington, to promote and protect their interest.

"There were others who wanted it (Texas) fo very different purposes-the disun onists, for examwho wanted to use it for separating the slaveholding from the non-slaveholding States; Presiden tial intriguers, who wanted to make and unmake Presidential candidates; and land-speculators and stock-jobuers, who wanted to enrich themselves.

"Throughout this speech, Mr. B. presented it as the design of the Texas treaty not to get Texas into the Union, but to get the Southern States out of it, and showed that the whole treaty, and all the correscontrived for that purpose. To pick a quarrel with Great Britain, and also the non-slaveholding States on the subject of slavery, was the open, undisguised, object of the negotiator from the beginning to the ending. To array the slaveholding against the nonolding halt of the Union, was his open and continued effort. To present the acquisition of Texas as a Southern, sectional, slave-holding question wholly directed to the extension, perpetuation, and

The Madisonian.

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TWHOLE NO. 2006.

Weekly,

IT All letters must be addressed (free of postage)
to the editor.

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THE MADISONIAN.

dissolution during the session of Congress of 1842, and by the end of the late session of Congress the signs had become so thick and clear that he was able to denounce it on the floor of the Senate. His reply to Mr. McDuffie on Saturday, the 15th of June, was the first public denuociation of this new treason against the Union. He had denounced it long before to many persons, and particularly at the late session of Congress from Tennessee, who had vicariously obtained the Texas letter from General Jackson, and who seemed to be vicariously charge d with son, and who seemed to be vicariously charged with some enterprise on himself, and which was nipped in the bud, be it what it might. He had foretold at the commencement of the session all that he had proclaimed at the end of it. He knew the treasonable design and the Pesidential intrigue long before he proclaimed it in the Senste. He could not speak

without a more distinct avowal, but to express the above that an error was committed in reportStates were invited to act together; communications

States were invited to act together; communications ing his words, and that he will himself embrace an early occasion to disable his purposes in such a manner as to preclude the possibility of misconstruction.

Another incident, which transpired in the Sanate Chamber last suring and which has concurrence of almost all, and without denial from any. Whigs and Democrats applauded him. Happily there was one green spot in the political field, where Whigs and Democrats united, and that was in the patriotic field of devotion to the Union. Whigs

chered him as well as Democrats, when he de-nounced disunion in the American Capitol; and since that time a still more striking spectacle had been seen when, on the 6th day of July, the present mouth, Whigs and Democrats assembled at Nash-ville in joint meeting, and in energetic resolutions protested against the desecration of Tennessee soil by profaning it to the purposes of a disunion Con-vention. These resolutions will repulse the South-ern Hartford Convention from Nashville, and drive

We shall be truly rejoiced to ascertain that the speech from which the above extracts (marked for insertion in our paper) are taken, was merely an "invention of the enemy;" although it is quite probable that such sentiments, purporting to come from such a distinguished source, may have very materially operated on the election in Tennessee, in which State this document was extensively circulated.

The measure of Annexation, however, is eight hundred. ufficiently potential of itself to make its way to a happy consummation, in despite of opposition from any quarter. It is the PEOPLE's measure, and to resist it is to be crushed. The effort to stem the tide of its growing popularity, when it had as yet not acquired one-fourth of its destined impetus, annihilated schemes for the Presidenev which had been concocting for years, and cates at the head of the Government, who had not, previous to its birth, even aspired to that exalted position.

And now, when the power of this great national measure is rapidly attaining the full vigor light their conduct may be viewed by pos-

Calumny and detraction did their worst during the contest just closed so triumphantly .-If the charges and fabrications in the extracts we have copied, be not indeed the productions "Mr. Benton proceeded to 'the subject on which of the author to whom they are attributed, still they have been every where circulated; and similar ones, of almost equal enormity, have been uttered by our opponents in every section entality of Mr. Calhoun and other South of the Union, and all to no purpose. The able and patriotic statesmen who cheered them cumvented enemies. The People would not believe such preposterous and absurd libels, and their verdict of "not guilty" has been deposited in the BALLOT-BOX.

EMOLIENTS.

We perceive, by the Philadelphia papers, that the ladies of that city are raising a fund to present Mr. Clay with a service of silver, which is to cost several thousand dollars; and "a proposition has also been started to raise a fund, by subscription, to purchase 'Mount Vernon,' the home of Washington, which is offered for sale, to be presented to Mr. Clay as a sign of regard, which shall have some relation to the depths and the treaty and pressing its rational ten and in the first part, but it was a conspicuous one, and extent of the feeling entertained by the donors."

was seen by every body at Washington. The city And in Providence, Rhode Island, it is proposed to procure by subscription a full length portrait of Mr. Clay, to hang in the Senate Chamber by the side of Stuart's Washington, or in some other public place; while elsewhere, some of his friends are anxious for his statue in marble, wo shilling subscriptions.

All this, however, will not effectually soften the asperity of Mr. Clay's disappointment;for, after looking, "lo! these many years," to he gift (more precious than all) of the Presidency, he has "seen his fondest hopes decay." The "service of silver" will be of little service to the White House for an agreeable residence; and as to the portrait and the statue, his friends secure the substance itself.

A NEW WAY OF MANUFACTURING PAINT.—The billowing (says the Pensacola Gazette) was related by us by a person who was formerly a carpenter in was the inward determination; and as yet neither following (says the Pensacola Gazette) was related to us by a person who was formerly a carpenter in

During a cruise in the South Pacific, we went into the harbor of Coquimbo, and as the ship had been out a long time, she was covered with rust from stem y elding now—in desperate silence were left behind out a long time, she was covered with rust from stein to stern. It was the anxious wish of the commander that she should be restored to her pristine colors, but, on examining the store-room, 'twas ascertained that as from the first signs of this scheme of there was not a pound of white lead in the ship; in A crowd gathering round the exhausted men, who

"Rice boiled in a large kettle until the substance was drawn entirely out of the grain; the water, then of a plastic nature, was strained to separate the grain, &c., and clear the liquid. A tub, about the size of a half-barrel, of the prepared lime and rece-water was mixed with a gailon of limeed oil, and the material had so much the appearance of paint that a novice could not have told the differ-

the above mixture (which cost next to nothing) and never presented a finer white streak on her bends or cleaner bulwarks and berth-deck than on that occa-sion, and no other kind of white paint was used during the remainder of the cruise."

GOV. POLK AT HOME.

The Nashville Union, replying to the Banner on the subject of the vote for Mr. Polk in his own town,

"It is true that a majority of votes were given for Henry Clay in Columbia, but it is not true that they were given by the citizens of that town; for the defeat of Gov. Polk in his own precinct being one of the highest points of whig ambition, hundreds of their party were induced to go in from adjacent precincts for this inglorious purpose. It is, therefore, no evidence of a lack of neighborhood popularity. On the contrary, it is the best possible evidence that, but for this incoming of whig voters from other precincts, Gov. Polk would have had a decided majority in the country seat where he resides.

So with the Hermitage precinct. It has been the practice of the personal and political friends of Messrs Bell, Foster, & Co., for years to go from Nashville and other precincts of this county to the Hermitage poll on the morning of the election, and there cast their votes. The object is self-evident. It is to give forth to our country and the world, a false impression—an impression that a majority of Gen. Jackson's own neighbors are not friendly to him. Contempti-ble as it is, those who are in the habit of it, openly and their presses, as in this case, controlled by intel-lects inebriated with the distilment of matice and revenge, give voice to the false impression and exult

to wrong and misrepresent the great and good old man of the Hermitage afford these disappointed, revengeful and malicious partisan leaders, they are more than welcome. In the language of other days: "it is westing ammunition against a bomb proof bat-

comes still grosser in view of the fact that Maury county, where he has resided from boyhood, and e still resides, gave him a majority of nearly seven hundred votes; and the Congressional Distric Giles, Maury, Bedford, and the new counties of Mar shall and Coffee, gave him a majority of nearly thirty

THE ELK RUNNERS.

From the St. Louis Reveille.

[The following extraordinary relation is literally true. It has been communicated to us by one of our oldest and most respectable citizens, and is further substantiated by the concurring testimony of the senior editor of this paper, who knew both of the men which formed the grand result of the labors and spoken of, and has never heard the story doubted. intrigues of powerful combinations of politi- Major John Dougherty, the "Kentuckian" mentioncians and presses. This was when the mea- ed, is still living in Clay County, Missouri, which he sure was in its infancy; subsequently, when it has represented in the Legislature, besides having durance. We should like, of all things, to hear his among the most marvellous ever heard out of the pages of fiction-if, indeed, fiction has any thing to

> In the year 1818, the Missouri Fur Company had post below Council Bluffs, named Fort Lisa, afte the gentleman who had established it. There was much competition in the trade at that time, and it was a great point to select the very best men for run-

Mr. Lisa had with him a young Kentuckian named D., a fine daring fellow, with a frame of iron, the speed of an ostrich, and the endurance of a camel.-He was fortunate, moreover, in the retention of a half-breed, called Mal Bouf, who, notwithstanding his same (bad beef,) was considered of hardly less oot from Blackbird Hills to Fort Lisa, a distance of 90 miles, in thirteen hours! Mal Brounf also boasted then I can't tell which side." some astonishing feats of "bottom," and both were tationed at the Fort, during the time we speak of, for the purpose of providing venison.

One evening in July, the weather extremely warm, the grass high, and the post were unfurnished with meat, the two men were playing at cards, when their emp over came up, reproached them with their neg-ligence, and ordered them to start, the first thing in the morning, on a hunt. Obedience was promised, of the morning, on a hunt. Obedience was promised, of ments in one pocket, and t'other kind of documents course, but the game continued, each moment grow- in t'other pocket; and as I go home at night, I sing ing more desperate, the spirit of rivalry perv their hearts in every thing, tilt finally, m rning broke and try another sort of song the rest of the way, as the half-breed declared himself to be broken.— just to split the difference and show my impartiality. They fell asleep on the spot, and the sun was well up, when Mr Lisa, informed of the case, again approached in no pleasant humor, it may be suppo ursed, sacre'd and carahoo'd, until the delinquents, fully aroused, and a little alarmed took their guns and started off for Papillion creek, on the edge of the prairie; about five miles off. There they discovered triumph the night previous, observed, sulkily

"I don't kill elk with my gun, but with my knife." when the election is over.' The pluck of the Kentuchian was aroused in an

They reached the bluff-ascended-crossed-descended -- one resolve uppermost in their minds, "ne ver to say fail." League after league the chase and race continued, the men panting like hounds, cooling their mouths in crossing an occasional branch, by throwing up the water with their palms, but still unthe expenses of its procuration to be paid by pausing, until a preaching Elk cloro river, a distance f twenty miles, by mutual agreement they took a circuit with an increased speed, got ahead of the elk

and actually prevented them from crossing.

Leagues and leagues upon a new tack the chase continued, the animals by this time so exhausted by heat, thirst, and above all fright, for the hunters had incessantly sent forth their yells, in this case as much a scream of mutual defiance as an artifice of the chase, that they now scarcely exceeded their pursuers in speed; the latter furied and maddened to him-Mount Vernon is in too near proximity excitement, redoubled their efforts until the elk, reaching a prairie pond or sink, the hunters at their heels, plunged despairingly in, lay down and aban-doned themselves, heediess of all else, to the gratifievince a satisfaction truly commendable—to be cation of their thirst. The frantic rivals, knife in satisfied with the shadow since they failed to slaughter, pausing not until they had butchered sixteen elk, dragged them from the water, and cut u and prepared the meet for transportation to the Fort

had given way. Off dashed again the indomitable half-breed and at his side the unyielding Kentuckian

nor did he recover his strength for several years.— He is still alive—a quiet and influential citizen. Mal Bouf became very dissipated, and died in a short time. Our informant tells us that he has made an examination of the country, forming their race track himself, and that they, without exaggeration; mus A. M. and 7 P. M. He is foud of reading the New York S, irit of the Times, and wishes to know what the editor thinks of the Barcley and Ellsworth breed, when compared with the prairie runners of the west?

—a thousand of whose exploits remain untold, as

"THE MAN THAT DID NOT VOTE!"

Under this title there is published in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post, two admirable sketches by J. C. Neal, the Dickens of America. The first of these sketches introduces Mr. Peleg W. Ponder, as "the politician without a side." Mr. Ponder, as his name indicates, never decided any thing hastilyin fact never decided at all. Mr. Neal first gives us some general account of the birth and parentage of

His mother's name was Mrs. Perplexity Ponder whose earthly career came to an end, while she was in dubitation as to which of the various physicians of the place should be called in. If there had been only one doctor in the town, Perplexity Ponder might have been saved. But there were many; and what could Perplexity do in such a case?

Ponder's father was run over by a wagon, as he stood debating with himself, in the middle of the road, whether he should escape forward, or retreat backward. There were two methods of extrica-tion, and between them both, old Ponder became a

One of Peleg's daily difficulties was in not being able to answer the question, "how are you?"

'People,' he says, are always asking me how I do, and more than half the time, I can't tell—there's a good many different sorts of ways of feeling be-twick and between, 'very sick, I thank you,' and 'half dead, I am obliged to you,' and people won't stop to hear you explain the matter. They want to know right smack, when you don't know right smack yourself. Sometimes you feel things a-coming, and just after, you feel things a-going. And nobody's exactly prime all the while; I aint anyhow—I'm hinder so, just now, and I'm sorter t'other way, just after. Then, some people tell you that you look very well, when you don't feel very well—

take; and sits looking slowly up and down the board, deliberating what he would like, until the rest of the company have finished thier repast, there being of en nothing left which suits Peleg's hesitating appetite.
Peleg has never married—not that he is averse to

the connubial state—on the contrary, he has a large share of the susceptibilities, and is always partially in love. But female beauty is so various.

'If there wasn't so many of them, I shouldn't be s

bothered,' said Peleg; or, if they all looked alike, a man couldn't help himself. But yesterday I wanted this one—to-day, I want that one; and how can I tell, if I should get this, or that, or t'other, that it wouldn't if I should get this, or that, or tother, that it wouldn't soon be somebody else that I really wanted? That is the difficulty. It always happens so with me. When the lady's most courted, and thinks I ought to speak out, then I begin to be skeered, for fear I've made a out, then I begin to be skeered, for fear I've made a mistake and have been thinking I loved her when I mistake and have been thinking I loved her when I fee and a big arm chair—the thumpingest salary and fine and a big arm chair—the thumpingest salary and size and a big arm chair—the thumpingest salary and the most sensible to the work. the difficulty 1t always happens so with me. When the lady's most courted, and thinks I ought to speak out, then I begin to be skeered, for fear I've made a mistake and nave been thinking I loved her when I didn't. May be it's not the right one-may be she won't suit-may be I might do better-may be I had better not venture at all. I wish there wasn't so many 'may be's' about every thing, especially in such affairs. I've got at least a dozen unfinished courtships

Mr. Ponder is next introduced to us as a politician -his fortune becomes impaired, and he wants an office. But here difficulties increase.

For whom shall Peleg shout? Behold him as he puzzles over the returns of the State elections, laboring in vain to satisfy his mind as to the result in the Presidential contest. Stu- his services are worth; and, in case of your election. pified by figures—perplexed by contradictory state-ments—pothered by the general hurrah; what can and no dodging round the corner?"

Who's going to win? That's all I want to know. exclaims the vexed Peleg; 'I don't want to waste my time a blowing out for the wrong person, and never nose and tells me every fool knows that-it's his side-so I hurrah for Simpkins' side as hard as I can. But then come Timpkins - Timpkins' side is t'other merit than D.; and between the two men, consequently, a keen rivalry existed D. had travelled on me three levies that his side is the side that can't be of light literature, and by the graces of classical com-

> 'As for the new-papers, that's worse still. They not only crow all round, but they expher it out so der is the man to be relied on at a pinch. the cyphering book, which there isn't about election | don't require a side for the meetings-I've hurra'd for every body-I've been in all the processions, and I sit a little while in all sorts of head-quariers. I've got one kind of docu- tickers and conflicting placards, rushed joyously toone sort of song as loud as I can bawl, half the way If I only had two votes-a couple of 'em, how nice

But the best thing that can be done now I guess. as my character is established both ways, is to in quietly till the row is all over. Nobody will miss me when they'. e so busy; and afterwards, when we prairie; about five miles off. There they discovered a gang of elk, when the Kentockian suggested a plan of approach, which would enable them to get a good shot. The half-breed, ranking at his companion's say so now, or I would—for I am not perfectly sure yet which is 'we,' or which is 'them.'

The election canvass grows warm, and Peleg nistant rightly interpreting the vaunt as a challenge to a trial (f speed and bottom, and on his saying proudly that what his companion could do, he could do also, both hung their guns on a tree, and approaching the which shall win—and all his advising with his friends elk as near a possible, they suddenly raised the In- Timpkins and Simpkins, two leaders of the opposite dian vell, which had a most paralyzing effect up in parities, only increases his difficulties. He bethought m of voting a blank ticker, but was afraid of discusery-he then thought he would be lick-tieing up width, leaving their pursuers far behind; but steadi- the kn. cker, muffling the bell, and having a load of ly the latter continued their pace, neverth-less.— tan placed before his door. In this mind he goes to

in a touching manner, "Timpkins, the excitements—this suffering for my country—does me brown. I do believe, Timpkins, there is something wrong here, in my upper story-my head, Timpkins, has an emp

"Garrets to let, perhaps," replied Timpkins, "Don't be joking, Timpkins. It seems sometimes as if I had no head on my shoulders—my head, you

"Well," said Timkins, "there's nothing in that and if you can get along without a head, it saves

"I've an idea, Timpkins, yes-I know-I am going to be sick—at such a time, too—the loss of one vote has sometimes turned he scale—Pd rather die than have it said that Peieg W. Ponder did not do his du-

"Good agin, Ponder-you're the ginywine article and it shall never be said that you did not vote, there's a single pull of breath left in your body.

crid Ponder, somewhat aghast, "Yes, Ponder-I'll see to it-jut be as sick you've a mind to-be as sick as you like-have the conniptions, or any thing you please, so that you are still able to wink and hold a ticket in your fist-Pill come after you in a cab-we'll ride you to the polis, bed and all-doctors, physic, every thing to make you Peleg, why, you may hop the twig just as soon as suits your convenience-it won't make any difference. of view, Peleg, and that's the view you always take, a man's of no kind of use after the election."

this emergency I bethought me of an expedient which concected an admirable substitute, composed of the following ingredients:

"Air-slacked lime, pulverized until it was of the consistency of flour, which was then passed through

This feat brought upon D. an affection of the lungs, or did he recover his streamth for rec a man in comparison to a vote—what's a bad cold compared to glory? Your vote won't ketch cold; and if the worst should happen, we'll have a paragraph about it in the newspapers; and at every election that is to come, we'll be able to coax all the sick vo

ters to turn out by telling 'em how it was the death of you. You'il be immortal zed chesp."

Peleg also consulted Simpkins, who is on the other side, relative to the same distressing matter; but Simpkins for once agreed with Timpkins as to the must of course be carried to the polls, at all hazards because, as Mr. Simpkins observed in a kindly may Peleg W. Ponder, did defunct, as soon as his vote had been got in. They could send him home after the polls had closed.

"A man can't live forever, you know, Peleg," said

Simpkins, in the way of consolation; and you've been about here a good while, it can't make much difference—after you have voted. There will be plenty of us leit. And thus, finding no encouragement among his friends, on either side in reference to his favorite project, Peleg abandoned the idea of being sick, especially as he remembered that the voter in a cab flaring with placards and streaming with banners, has no chance at all. Political cabs are al-ways distinctly and decidedly for somebody; and those who ride in them, are likely to be set down as being

"it won't do," groaned Peleg; "a man can't possi-bly ride in two cabs, or in more than one bus—not at the same time. It I must go, I'll walk—I've got two legs any how—a leg on each side—a band on each side—yes, and a sharp eye on each side. All I want is a vo e on each side, so that I might go in to em right and left, swing corners; sashay, and lemonade

Chance! It struck Peleg that he would have re course to chance—to the sories Virgiliane—to decide upon what should be the nature of his vote, from a feeling that perhaps a genius hovers in the air, who, if properly appealed to, will direct the erratic and doubtful steps of the great family of the Ponders. He betook himself to a by-place, and after looking cau-tiously around, Peleg drew a penny from his pocket -Heads is Simpkins's side-tails is Timpkins's side-which ever comes up oftnest, that's my side." Tired of coppers, he drew lots-wearied with lots, he had recourse to various other means; but as he never felt recourse to various other means; but as he never felt sufficiently satisfied to stop, these devices left him pretty much as he was before. "I wish," said Peleg, "I could only come across the man who was fool enough to invent these elections—I'd like to know who found out about voting, just to plague me every year. Nice business to be sure, to be compelled to think—I'd do something when you do?' know what think-to do something when you don't know what to do; and to be something when you don't know what to be-just as if all a man's time was to be tak-en up in thinking and doing, and being, so that he can never be done. What side is Peleg W Ponder on? Side!—what do I care about side? Why can't a man be his own side, and know who's going to win, that he may hurran right, and have some loaf and fish? That's the kind of side I want—inside that suis me; but somehow or other, I always get outside—wrong side—l'other side—downside, instead of opside" and Peleg sighed beside, as he resolved that he would exercise the utmost judgment on the occa-sion, which was about to present itself, that he might arrive "this side up with care," for once in his life, and have a lucrative side at last. If not, he would

Men ask me what I think of this candidate and plenty of other people to do the work, while I cut my name on the table with a knife that I didn't have to buy? He's the right kind of a man-he thinks to the purpose; and if I was sure he'd be elected, I'd vote for him as often as they would let me, and ask no

voting in the dark for me. What's your candid opi-nion, public or private, of the claims of Peleg W. Ponder upon this great republic-what do you think

Slowly sauntered Peleg to the election ground; for Timpkins and Simpkins—both sides—had promised to come for him in case that he did not appear at the get a thank'ee. What's the use of that? There's polls in the course of the morning. Peleg stopped at Simpkins—says I, Simpkins, says I, which is the all the head quarters, and took to kets from every body who offered him one, until his pockets were quite full. Indeed, he carefully read each ticket, as it was thrust into his hand, and asked whether they were quite sure it was right. He studied all the placards, beat. Hurrah! says I, for Timpkins's side !- and position : and he nearly winked his eye out, by working his visual optics right and left, to the leaders of party, to convince them all round that Peleg W. Pon-

"All this is nice enough," said Ponder, "a man in't require a side for this sort of business—but What's to be done? I've tried going to all what shall I do when I go the window-how then? Hurrah, there, Pouder!" cried Simpkins and Timpkins in a breath, as each of them, with hostile " This is the ticket," exclaimed Simpkins.

"Oh, go 'way-this is the ticket that Pender a ways votes, dead or alive-isn't it, Ponder?" added " Nonsense !- Ponder knows that this ticket is the

only one warranted to save the republic, without sale," "Ponder's no fool, though you think him one—if this ticket is not carried, the country might jist as

well be set fire to, and no injines to play upon it." "Without us, the grass won't grow."
"And if we don't get in, that's all the grass w have to do-there won't be any use for hay, never no

"Thieves " said Simpkins, in a rag-"R bbers!" rejoined Timpkins in a fury "Swindlers and decoders!" cried Simpkins. " Rascals and ruffians!" added Timpkins.

" Don't believe 'em Ponder-fibs, falsehoods ar "Not a word of truth in anything they say-all ca-

"Gentlemen, gentlemen, be cool," chimed in Por der; "upon my soul, if I don't believe you both-it takes me to be impartial, and to have equal faith in Timpkins and Simpkins—Timpkins is right, and Simpkins is right. That's the way I make myself

agreeable to every body. Timpkins says Simpkins is a rogue. Very good. Simpkins says that Timpkins is a rascal. Just so. There is proof that each of Per ectly proper. you wants to ruin the country. If one don't get in, the grass won't grow; and it other don't get in, there will be no body to use the grass if it does grow. Right both ways—first rate fellows; every which way, accordin't to your own showing. Now, then, which side is going to win?"

" Ours !" shouted both. " Bet you a hat!" A suit of clothes !"

"Oyster supper for six!" " A champaigne blow out for nine-snapping tu

les and venison steaks!" "Two to one !" " Ten to one !"

" Hundred to one !"

" All I've got-wife, children, everything-myself "Wouldn't have you, nor none of your party, for

Chr stmas gift. If I lived in the same street with many such fel-

lows as your side, I'd move right out, without stop-While Timpkins and Simpkins were thus enden-

voring to make the truth appear, by dint of hard betting, and harder words, Peleg W. Ponder, contrived to disappear. It is said that in the course of the day he himself made many bets, "hedging" with great care, that he might not deviate from the strict line of impartiality; but how he voted, no one has yet been with the specified of the specified in the specified part of the s

" THE MAN WHO DIDN'T VOTE AT ALL."

A THRILLING INCIDENT. Some years since, in one of my passages to India, we were laying becalmed near the equator, or, in the parlance of the eastle, the "horse latitude." Heavy clouds, surcharged with rain, were hanging down, and apparently almost touching the ship's mast-heads; the night was dark, and a long southerly swell made the old ship tumble about much more than was agreeable to either passengers or crew. The pale blue compassant was flitting from spar to spar, or, in the beautiful language of Falconer—

"Hich on the massa, with nale and livid rays."

"High on the masts, with pale and livid rays, Amid the gloom portentous meteors blaze,"

making the darkness still more impenetrable. Six bells of the first watch had been struck, and now the rain began to fall, in the way that it only does between the tropics; loud pears of thunder broke over our heads, and the lightning flashed around us, illuminating the ship fore and aft.

"The ethereal dome in mournful pomp arrayed, Now buried lies beneath imperious shade; Now flashing round intolerable light, Redoubles all the terrors of the night."

At this time the danger from the electric fluid was so great, that the first mate ordered all the watch under the shelter of the poop, so as to be less exposed to danger, and at the same time ready in case of an accident, and on no account to go forward near the anchor, or to stand in the way of the chain topsail sheets. We had thus remained in a close body until near midnight, the thunder and lightning becoming more and more terrific, quaiting the hearts of the stoutest men an board, when lo! the ship's bell on the forecastle gave one loud peal.
"Who is that at the bell?" cried the mate.

No answer. "Dong, dong."
"Forward! there, what do mean by tolling that

louder than before. "Go some of you, and see who is tolling the bell;" but no one seemed inclined to obey the order. "Why don't you move?" he said again, "are you afraid to go?" "Let him go himself," said an old tar, "he is better paid for it than we are."

The party were huddled together like a flock of The party were huddled together like a flock of sheep, probably thinking there was safety in number. "What can it be?' said one. "Old Davy Jones will have somebody in his locker before long," said another. "Ay, boys; this comes of letting the passengers shoot the Mother Carey's chickens," said a third. "Its Bill Young's ghost,") alluding to a youngster who had died a few days before,) whispered a young lad who stood trembling by my side; "he was always fond of striking a bell."

The excitement was now so great that the boldest heart seemed struck with terror; and men who had braved every danger of the seas for years were apparently paralyzed and nerveless. Peal after peal of thunder broke above our heads, the lightning flashed and hissed around us, the rain poured down as if a se-cond deluge was coming, and every moment we ex-pected the electrict fluid would strike the ship, and wrap her in a sheet of flame. At intervals went the bell-dong-dong-making the scene more

rolling thunder, and the mate thought this a good op-portunity of discovering the unknown bell-ringer. Advancing a few paces, he said, "Come men, we will go in a body, and so find out who is amusing himself with the bell." So saying, he led the way, and we all followed rather closely packed, and a great inclination for each one to be the last. In this way we had reached the main deck, when one of the most intense and withering flashes—no, not a flash—but a stream of lightning scaled up our eyes, and was fol-lowed by a volley of thunder which broke directly over our heads, scaling the ship to her very keelson. As soon as we recovered from the shock, a rush was made for the quarter deck, and there we stood breath made for the quarter deck, and there we stood breath-less and herror-stricken—dong—dong—dong—dong.

"Ah! hear that, sir?" said one of the men; "it's no use tempting God and Bill Young's ghost. A shark was along side this evening, which bodes no good, and some poor fellow will have to leave the key of his chest with his mess-mate before long.

A breeze of wind at this moment taking the ship shack the order was given to hand the

sback, the order was given to haul the mainsail up, preparatory to bracing the yards round. Now, al-though sailors have a great dislike to encounter any thing in the shape of ghosts, invisible bell-ringers, &c, they never think of disobeying an order when questions.

"If I had only thought of it in time, I would have organized myself into a town meeting, and appointed through the windlass holes, (I must speak technically)—dong—dong—dong—the ropes were grasped, myself as a Committee of Correspondence, to write artillery, rent the air, simultaneously with a most vivid flash of lightning, and every man was prostrated on the deck; how long I lay there stunned and blinded. I know not, but on recovering my feet, I began to feel around me, when my hands came in contact with a rope-yarn stretched fore and aft, from the cook-house to the foremost, and as I pulled it, the bell began again such a succession of sounds that completely a-tonished me; but by tracing along the yarn, I found one end fast to the tongue of the bell, and the other to the finger of one of my messmates. Jemmy McD—, who was soughy scated in the cook's coal bucket, taking a comfortable snoeze in the galley. It being his turn to strike the hours during the watch, he had adopted this method to shelter himself from the storm, and a loose rope swinging across the deck with the rolling of the ship, caused all the alarm. Master Jemmy only escaped tasting the virtue of a rope's end, by pleading uncon-sciousness of the storm above and around him. How he could have slept under such circumstances always remained a mystery. When daylight came, we found the sails much scorched, and the main royalmast shivered by lightning-nothing but the torrents f rain which fell during the night, saved the ship and all on board from certain destruction.

> Curious.-A party of gentlemen, one day this week, discovered on an island in the Osage, about 10 miles above this place, two or three old gun barrels, lying upon or near the surface of the ground. Upon digging, they found within three feet, ab ut forty gun barrels, some sixty hoes, and thirty or forty axes, and some few gun locks, together with other implements upposed to be used for mining, all nearly esten up It is said that about forty years ago, a company of

Spaniards ascended the Osage river, for the purpose of mining and trading—that they were interrupted by a party of Indians and compelled to retreat, after ha tily burying their implements, stores, and what-ever of value they had with them, that they were pursued, and most of the company killed. The leader of the expedition escaped and afterwards died or was killed at Loutre Is and, leaving among his papers a journal of his mining expedition on the Osage-and this recent discovery is supposed to be stores buried in the occasion referred to. There is some-thing said about three sacks made of deer's hides, filled with dollars, being buried at the same time and place, but to say nothing of the improbability of so large a sum of money being carried upon such an expedition, we suppose the money, like that of the lamous old Buccanier, Blackbeard, has sunk so deep by this time, it would require some wizard spell to egain it. However the money was not found among ne gun barrels .-- Osage Yeoman.

"Coming in Wales .- Miss Beale, in an interesting sketch of South Wales, gives the following ex-planation of the uses of the word "coming": "The word 'coming' in Wales, like 'settling' in

America, is one of universal acceptation: it is applied in fifty different ways, and does not alone mean plied in fifty different ways, and does not alone mean the action of moving from place to place, f r you may be coming without even the intention of motion. The butter comes in some parts of England when it is beginning to form from the cream; but in Wales, not only butter and cheese, but every other inani-mate object, comes. If you speak to a man of the state of his crops, his trees, his garden, he will tell you at once that they are coming. The frost has nipped some of his cabbages, they're 'coming again famous now,' or the potatoes are 'coming five,' or famous now,' or the potatoes are 'coming fine,' or the 'tecks are coming beautiful' Cows, pigs, ducks, the 'leeks are coming beautiful.' Cows, pigs, ducks, goese, and chickens all come, if they thrive at all, and as to men, women and children, they are forever coming. Praise a boy for his good writing, and he tells you with a pleased smile, 'Oh! yes, I think it 'll come;' whist a father says that his child is 'coming capital at h sbook.' The consolation in cases of illness is always, 'Never you mind, he'll come yet;' and when you are creeping from one room to another for the first time after long and severe indisposition, you are told that you are 'coming beautiful,' though your legs servely you are 'coming beautiful,' thoush your legs sencely support you, from weakness. If you venture a remark upon some wretched littles ckly infant, you're answered by a 'yes sure, he's coming nice now.'—
Cripples and bed-ridden persons never ceas coming, Cripples and bed-ridden persons never ceas coming, and, in short, every person and thing i Wales comes, excepting the waiters at inns, who never come when